

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON.

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A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS IN THE SOUTH.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal]

It may be interesting to some of your readers to hear occasionally something of the social and political state of this far away valley of the Yaxo, which to Kentuckians, generally, is a "terra incognita." If you deem an occasional letter worthy of a place in your paper I shall be glad to become a correspondent, not from any "coocothes scribendi," but rather that your readers may form just views of the present condition of this part of the South. I know how different things are to anything I had imagined and I suspect I had formed opinions very similar to those commonly held by persons who have never visited these regions since the war. In the first place the "Sunny South" is a misnomer so far as the sunny part of the name conveys to the mind an idea of pleasure in the enjoyment of the broiling rays of king Sol. Unless to a salamander the temperature, so far as I have experienced it, is simply excruciating. If the past month is a fair specimen of Mississippi climate, I should advise all Kentuckians to stay where they can smell bluegrass. I had conceived this country to be a region of fertile plateaus indented by alluvial bottoms which bordered rivers on whose banks grew the beautiful magnolia and stately live oak, but instead of all my gorgeous imaginings I find ranges of rugged sand hills, covered with scrubby oaks, pines and persimmons and the parts bordering the rivers interminable swamps, annually overflowed and in many places covered with impenetrable cane-brakes, the sheltering places for bears, wolves, panthers and deer. At wide intervals are found plantations, badly fenced and half cultivated, with tumbled down wooden structures covered by overgrowth, farm houses; or negro shanties, leaning as if sick of standing alone, to every point of the compass. The door yards are grassless, even in town; the stables and barns patent ventilators, the floors without carpets or other comforts or luxuries of civilization. The cows are long hoisted and bony, the hogs shambhalis in stature with elongated noses such as we call sand diggers and the horses are perfect parodies on what you know by that name. Mules there are and good ones but all raised in Kentucky and Tennessee. I once dreamed that a cotton field must be a beautiful sight but seen through a yellow haze with the thermometer at 100°, the glamor of preconceived ideas dissipates like the mist of the morning and the ragged reality stands forth in all its naked deformity. And yet this land was once almost an earthly paradise, its mansions the abodes of wealth and luxury; its plantations well kept with all the appliances of successful agriculture, its people proud, hospitable and generous. What fatal agency, you say, has worked this wondrous change? What bosome of destruction has swept across the land, leaving in its track desolation and despair? Two terms will answer to every question; war and carpet-baggers. The whole country is beggared. Hardly a plantation is free from a crushing mortgage which saps the energy of its occupant. To make a bare living and pay his interest, leaving no surpluses for improvements is the extent of a Mississippi planter's ambition now. Hundreds who once rode in carriages now walk out even a respectable saddle. Men who once handled their thousands now want their dollars for the necessities of life. I never appreciated the horrors of the late unhappy war and its succeeding oppression until I came upon their loathsome trail twenty years after. What astounds me more than all else, is the cheerful resignation with which these once proud people bear their woeful reverses. While one cannot approve the listless despair into which they seem to have fallen, he can admire their cheerfulness in circumstances well calculated to drive men to desperation.

When in addition to poverty and debt we remember that this State is saddled with a worthless population of negroes, exceeding in number the whites and in comparison to whom the Kentucky negro is a saint, beastly and lustful in their habits, cunning and thievish in their propensities, threatening daily the lives of the men and the honor of the women, then can we properly estimate the endurance and forbearance of the Southerner. Don't wonder friends that they are sometimes driven to desperate deeds.

SENTRAL.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulence, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense Itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Rumor has it that we will have two weddings next month.

Eva, little daughter of John Buchanan, while playing at school fell and broke her arm.

Hiram Hiatt will have a sale of all his personality Saturday week, preparatory to moving to Missouri.

J. O. Evans bought of Mrs. Catherine McAlister 1 mule colt for \$50 and Tim Engleman of same party a horse mule for \$40.

J. L. Slavin and wife, of Danville, are visiting friends here. Miss Nannie Gilmore, of Pulaski, is visiting Miss Mattie Evans.

Joe Jones, Sam Holmes, Mrs. H. L. Steiger and several others from here, were passengers on the excursion train to Louisville to-day, Thursday.

W. R. Dillon says the report circulated about Stanford that a man from Crab Orchard had taken a lot of negroes to Cincinnati to vote is false; that not a single negro, or white man either, went to Ohio from this precinct.

Dan Slaughter is making big preparation for his pic nic at Dripping Springs Saturday. There will be dancing during the day and a masquerade ball at night. The Richmond orchestra will be in attendance. A large crowd is expected.

Died at the Stephens House Wednesday at 11 o'clock A. M., A. Mervin, the "Lion Tamer" of Cooper & Jackson's circus. He was left here sick of typhoid fever at the time the above-named circus exhibited here. Cooper & Jackson furnished no attendant or nurse for him and during the greater part of his illness he has been alone.

Our High School boys say they challenged the Academy boys of Stanford to play them a game of base ball. The challenge was accepted and Walnut Flat agreed upon as the place and last Saturday as the day. Our boys went down but the Stanford boys did not put in an appearance. Come up and explain.

Tom McShanks, of color, was hauling coal from the depot Monday when his team became frightened at an excursion train passing and started to run. Tom jumped from the wagon and fell, the wheel running over his leg just below the knee. Tom is a hard working darky and is fifty odd years old. The accident will probably lay him up for some time.

The "Terror" spoken of by your Danville correspondent spent Monday night here. He was riding a small gray horse and leading a Texas pony. He stopped at the Stephens House and gave his name as Strong. Retracted the Texas pony to M. W. Jones for a gold watch. He left here about 11 o'clock Tuesday saying he was bound for Virginia. Mr. Jones became uneasy about his purchase and telegraphed Wakefield & Co., to describe the horse he sold the "Terror."

To Seavers.

We think tale bearers may be divided into two classes: Those who carry ill news out of malice, and those who retail it for want of their entertainment. It is difficult to decide which is the most inexcusable or the least vicious. We have heard women called "merely thoughtless" who would deliberately elaborate some harmless fact until it assumed proportions dangerous to the peace and comfort of others. These "merely thoughtless women" usually board.

They have small, weedy brains, and divide their time between fancy work and tantalizing. They do a blackmailing business, too, on a small scale, and wreak vengeance for supposed slights on innocent friends.

There is but one way to deal with such persons—superior to them. Owen Meredith calls the world "a nettle" and gives the sage advice to avoid it or crush it. We think the first method the better of the two. Avoid the scoundrel monger.

But we hear some one say "Of course you are speaking of women; men never bear tales or gossip." Not so fast. There is not much difference in sex when you come down to everyday trials and joys of life. Busy men don't gossip, busy women don't bear tales. Kind men bind up broken hearts and kind women heal them. It doesn't make much difference whether it is a man or a woman, when the intention to injure is there.

BAT shooting is a peculiar feature of California sport. In a recent contest on Scott's ranch, at American River bridge, there were several matches, and finally one for the championship cup, in which Jackson defeated the previous bat champion, Ruhstaller, by one bat—the score standing—Ruhstaller, 14 bats; Jackson, 15. It seems that the bats "proved to be unusually lively, and, flying like jacksnipe, with many a turn and twist, caused the men at the trap to miss frequently." Bat shooting, accordingly, seems rather more like sport than butt shooting, in which the marksman, lying on his back, with his head on his arm, and his rifle poised on his toes, and with careful sights, aims for some minutes at a fixed target, and then at last touches the trigger. The California Jackson, who won the cup at bat shooting, is certainly worthy to be named with the Massachusetts Jackson who achieved the top score in Hyde's team at Wimbledon.

Glass should be washed in cold water, which gives it a brighter and cleaner look than when cleaned with warm water.

Cotton, Stock and Political Prospects in Alabama.

[To the Editor of The Interior Journal.]

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Oct. 14th.—From a drive of nine or ten miles in the country to-day I discovered that the cotton had most all been picked. Owing to the great drought there will not be much of a top crop. There is a great variety of opinions as to how much will be made; some say less some more than last year. The receipts to date show a few hundred more bales received than to same date last year. The most significant indication of a large crop is the low price, the very best bringing only 91 cents. Men who are largely interested and would be benefited by an advance in prices are holding and say it will go up after the presidential election. Future dealers think differently and are selling in large quantities. So you see there are two sides to the question and the future alone can determine which is in the right.

There is no stock here of much consequence most of Texan persuasion and very few of them selling. Some good stock could be sold at fair prices and there is considerable demand for such.

The weather has been extremely hot for several weeks, such a summer and early fall has not been repeated (so say the knowing ones) since 1839. We have had no rain since about the middle of July; that together with the excessive heat makes the exception.

The democrats of Alabama are very hopeful of the election of Cleveland. While he was not their first choice they are enthusiastic for him and have the utmost confidence in his integrity, patriotism and ability to reform the government from the abuses, corruption and venality that has been practiced upon it for twenty years, and they would rejoice to see him triumphant, since to elect his opponent would be to recognize virtue in theft, lying and deception.

CHICAGO AND HER BIG FIRE.—Thirty years ago to day Chicago was a smoking waste. For nearly two days fire had swept over 2,000 acres of its fairest and most enterprising area, destroying more than 17,000 buildings among them all its public structures and its largest business houses, banks, newspaper offices and places of amusement, entailing a loss of \$190,000,000 of property and turning nearly 100,000 of its people out of their homes. In three years of time it was substantially rebuilt and started upon a new career of prosperity. To-day scarcely a trace remains of that widespread ruin. In its place larger and finer structures have risen, and north, south and west Chicago is reaching out and extending her dominion. The horror of 1871 is now scarcely remembered; at most it is but a dim reminiscence. Almost a generation has been added to its numbers and crowds of new-comers have moved here, so that a large proportion of its 600,000 people have little actual knowledge of the events of those terrible days, and so far away have we drifted, and so radiant and magical have been the changes that probably few of those who passed through the fiery ordeal recalled it yesterday or would remember it to day but for this reminder.—[Tribune Oct. 10.

A LESSON OF POLITENESS.

At Derby, Judge Manle was in the act of passing sentence upon a man, when the Governor of the County Jail came to the table to deliver some calendars to members of the bar, and in so doing, passed between the prisoner and the Judge. Manle thereupon intimated to the Governor that, in so doing, he had outraged one of the best-known conventional rules of society. "Don't you know," said the Judge, "you ought never to pass between two gentlemen when one gentleman is addressing another?" The offender against this conventional rule apologized and retired, whereupon the Judge sentenced the other gentleman to seven years' transportation.—All the Year Round.

PUTTING AN EARL TO SLEEP.

It matters little to some church-goers what words a sermon is composed for, the effect of "a pulpit discourse" is to them provocative of slumber. Dean Ramsay relates that one of the Earls of Lauderdale was once alarmingly ill, one distressing symptom being a total absence of sleep, without which, the medical man said, he could not recover. His son, who was somewhat "simple," was playing on the carpet, and, lying on his back, with his head on his arm, and his rifle poised on his toes, and with careful sights, aims for some minutes at a fixed target, and then at last touches the trigger. The Earl recovered.

Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense Itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

DWARFED PLANTS.

So great is the skill of Chinese gardeners in dwarfing plants that the Chinese ladies wear in their bosoms little dwarfed fir trees, which, by a carefully adjusted system of starvation have been reduced to the size of button-hole flowers. These remain fresh and evergreen in their dwarf state for a number of years, just as fir trees in mountains are evergreen, and thus are excellent symbols of perpetuity of love, to express which they are used by the ladies of the highest rank in the Celestial empire.

Postmaster Explained.

"Why do they call him a postmaster?" asked Rollo, as he came out of the post-office.

"Because," replied his father, "he never goes anywhere; always stays in one place like a post."

"And stays there so well," added Rollo's uncle, "and is so hard to get out that he is called the boss post or the postmaster."

"And frequently," said Rollo's father, "he is a stick, and hence the term post is doubly appropriate."

"And not unfrequently," continued Rollo's uncle, "he is knotty."

"But when he is naughty he runs away, does he not?" asked Rollo.

"Then," said Rollo's father, "having been found capable of motion, he ceases to be postmaster."

"Unlike most posts," said Rollo's uncle George, "the postmaster will not always do to tie to. Sometimes the government loses all its money in his hands."

"As how?" asked Rollo.

"It leaks out of the post hole?"

"Does the postmaster know a great deal?" inquired Rollo.

"He is a man of letters," replied his father, "and in the smaller offices he is required to know all there is on the postal cards. In the larger offices he is required to know upon which side his bread is buttered."

"I should think," said Rollo, "that anybody would know that much."

"Not so easily as you think," replied his father. Many times a wise man has been unable to tell, until he dropped his bread in the sand where it invariably falls on the buttered side and then the bread is ruined."

"How then," asked Rollo, "can the man ascertain without letting his bread fall?"

Rollo's uncle George laid his finger on the side of his nose and looked very wise.

"He must," he said, looking impressively at Rollo, "he must ask the man who puts on the butter."

Rollo said he thought he understood it now, and bidding his father and uncle George good-bye, he slowly walked to school, revolving in his mind the things he had heard, and marking the answers in his grammar lesson down on his nice, wide cuff.—[Burlington Hawkeye.]

Some New York capitalists have projected a steamboat company with \$10,000,000 capital, to build steamboats for excursion purposes on the rivers and bays of New York. The enterprise has been called into inception on account of the late frightful disasters to passenger boats in the Eastern waters. The vessels are to be constructed of iron with double hulls and not less than twelve water-tight compartments, so that they can neither sink nor be burned up. It is proposed to have seven or eight of these boats, to be ready by spring, the number to be increased to thirty by 1883, when the World's Fair will increase the travel. A charter for the company has already been made, while engineers are making plans for the boats.

JAMES B. EADS was born in Indiana in 1820. In 1833 his father started down the Ohio river with his family, proposing to settle in Wisconsin. The boat caught fire, and his scanty furniture and clothing were burned. Young Eads barely escaped ashore with his pantaloons, shirt and cap. Taking passage on another boat, this boy of 13 landed at St. Louis with his parents, his little bare feet first touching the rocky shore of the city on the very spot where he afterward located and built the largest steel bridge in the world, over the Mississippi—one of the most difficult feats of engineering ever performed in America.

He had not seen his friend for some years. He met him with a lady on his arm, accompanied by a little boy. The lady was the wife of the party of the second part. Finally the party of the first part said: "I would have known you anywhere by that boy. He has got your mouth and chin, but his nose, eyes and forehead are precisely like his mother's. I never saw such a perfect resemblance." The boy was an adopted one. Tableau.

The death-rate per thousand in foreign cities at last report is as follows: Montreal, 21.5 in 1,000; Havana, 60.9; Queenstown, Ireland, 41.7; Dublin, 30; Liverpool, 25.8; Paris, 25.5; Berlin, 52; Frankfort, 18.7; Brussels, 19.8; Copenhagen, 23.2; Rome, 26.6; Stockholm, 29.6; Cadiz, Spain, 44.3; Langier, Morocco, 100.9; Calcutta, 19.7.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have given the agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no penny. Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchisi's Catheronian, a female remedy, to cure Females Diseases, such as Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

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DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,
Opera House Block, - - - - -
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Drugs, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments,
Chemicals, Books, Liquor, Paints, Stationery, Cigars,
Oils, Soaps, Pocket Tobaccos, Cullery,
Lamps, Perfumery, Fire Arms, Machin
Needles.
Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

H.C. RUPLEY.
I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

TATE & PENNY
PHARMACISTS.
DEALERS IN —
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Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.
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JEWELERS.
The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.
Salesmen { W. B. McKinney, John Bright, Jr.

W. H. HIGGINS,
DEALER IN —
Hardware

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - - October 17, 1884

W. P. WALTON.

THAT Ohio has gone republican by about 10,000 only settles the fact that there is enough purchasable material there and enough that can be bulldozed and browbeaten to make the State republicans when it is absolutely essential to the cause of that dishonest party that it should give it a majority. The worst means ever resorted to is to stifle the freedom of the ballot were used and intimidation by threatened imprisonment and shooting down honest voters in their tracks when that failed, was done with a recklessness which showed the desperation of the cause of venality and corruption. Hundreds of negro marshals and others taken from the slums of society, were stationed around the polls, to do any dirty work demanded, and they did it with a will which showed that they were well paid for their services. Knowing that Ohio was indispensable to the republicans and fully aware of the desperate means that would be resorted to, we have never said or even thought that it would go otherwise than republican and now that it has we see no reason that the democracy should be at all disheartened, but on the contrary have grounds for greater hope and confidence. Garfield carried Ohio in 1880 by nearly 35,000 majority, nearly double that of Tuesday and certainly that is not much for the other side to crow over. Honesty, truthfulness and the Supreme Ruler Himself is on our side and we can not fail of victory in November.

In West Virginia the democrats have exceeded their expectations, having carried the State by 5,000, against the combined forces of the greenbacks and republicans. The democracy has more than held its own and the skies are brightening all the time. The republicans can not combine their whole strength in two States in November; they will have a dozen or more doubtful ones to look after and then the rascals will go.

The New York Herald, a republican paper, remarked the day after the election: "The election returns from both States have come in very slowly, but it is known as we go to press that West Virginia is democratic by from 5,000 to 7,000 and that Ohio is republican by from 13,000 to 16,000. This net result of the most desperate canvass ever made by the republicans can scarcely raise their hopes of a favorable result in November. The democrats have no reason to be discouraged at the result of yesterday, but on the contrary. The Blaines men have spent their strength on a blow which hurts them far more than it does their antagonists."

The worst feature of the Ohio election is the democracy's loss of Congressmen. The delegation now stands, 13 democrats to 8 republicans. In the next Congress, the figures will be exactly reversed. Hurd, the great free trader, is left by a small majority. LATER. We find these results have also been doctored by the republicans and that the real standing of the new delegation will be 11 democrats and 10 republicans. If the returns continue to improve as they have since Wednesday we may have the State by to-morrow.

Since our article on the best time for cutting corn, the Louisville Times is anxious for us to give our views as to the proper time for cutting elders. The season varies according to localities, but in this we would suggest August, or just before the camp meeting spell sets in. We are not however infallible and if Mr. Johnson, who has been a "stranger with the grangers" stood" can name a more appropriate season, we will see that Brother Logan's crop is attended to in proper time.

The Blaine hippodrome and Steve Elkins' two dollar bills don't seem to have had the desired effect in West Virginia. The republicans had the audacity to claim the State by 5,000 but instead it seems to have gone more largely democratic than for years. The people of that State are convinced that the republicans have been in power long enough and that the books of the government need looking into.

The New York World in an amusing cartoon gives the probable cabinet of Blaine, should the American people degrade themselves by electing him. Steve Elkins, State; Butler, army; Roberson, navy; Brady, star-route thief, postoffice; Keifer, interior; Dornsey, Treasurer, and Kellogg, Attorney General. A pretty kettle of fish they would make indeed, but the worst would be as good as their chief.

WILL T. PRICE, author of the Life of Geo. O. Barnes, formerly of Louisville, has become the editor of the New York News Letter, a leading dramatic journal. Mr. Price is no novice in this line of journalism having held the position of dramatic critic on the Courier-Journal, which department he made quite a feature.

BEN BUTLER is to travel through New York in the finest palace car ever turned turned out of the Wilmington shops. The bruised and battered old "workingman" must have a little luxury now that he is working for Blaine.

GEN. CASH CLAY showed the vulgarity and baseness of his nature at Lexington, this week by saying publicly that "women make better bedfellows than they would voters."

WILL Brother Newton please explain, if he can, why his excellent paper sometimes fails entirely to reach me and at others comes several days late?

We are glad to observe that Polk Laffoon was nominated for Congress in the First District over Clay in the primary election held Monday.

WITH their eagles and roosters filling a whole page the Ohio republican papers came out the morning after the election claiming the state by 25,000 majority. The same papers yesterday put it down to 12,000 and yet pretend that it was a famous victory, although at the October election in 1880 the State went republican 19,000. If the party had not the cheek of its Satanic Majesty himself it would hang its head at such a victory.

BELVA ANN LOCKWOOD was on exhibition at the Louisville Exposition this week and made a speech over an hour in length which is published in full in the Courier-Journal. Wonder what she could have found to talk about?

WHEN the Ohio vote is divided between the democrats, republicans, greenbackers, proslaveryists, woman's rights, and what nots in the presidential election, we actually believe the republicans will be in the minority there.

The republican managers are now exhibiting Blaine in Michigan, a fact which shows that they have doubts as to the result in that State. He'll need to be shown in many places yet to get him in.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Hon. Frank Hatton has been appointed Postmaster General.

Chattanooga, Tenn., went democratic Tuesday for the first time for years.

The republicans paid as high as \$50 apiece for votes in Cincinnati Tuesday.

Gov. Lowry's administration has paid the entire debt of Mississippi and the State has now only a nominal indebtedness.

St. John declines the request of some of his republican friends to withdraw from the presidential contest. He will stick.

County Assessor James Harrison, of Louisville, has been sued by the Commonwealth for \$14,364, alleged fraudulent collections.

Secretary Lincoln, at the earnest solicitation of General Logan, will make several speeches for the republican nomination in Illinois.

The republicans have eight States to fight for, viz., New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa and California.

Additional hot springs are being developed at Hot Springs, Ark., by digging in the side of the mountain out of which the other hot springs issue.

The New York Truth say: "There has been no equinoctial storm this year in New York, but in November Grover Cleveland will sweep the State like a hurricane.

John P. Barrett, editor of the Hartford Herald, got only 50 cents on his damage suit against the L. & N. for alleged ejection from one of their parlor cars.

Daniel McSweeney, who was imprisoned in Ireland while Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State, has arrived in New York and will take the stump against Blaine.

The Appellate Court decides that D. K. Mason, of Louisville, must stand trial for removing and selling tobacco on which he had already issued a warehouse receipt.

At the Congressional election in Ohio Tuesday the Taylor family loomed up in the lead. Three districts—the Seventeenth, Eighteenth and Nineteenth, will be represented in the new Congress by a Taylor.

The examining trial of Dr. P. T. Dedman, charged with detaining Miss Lucy Phillips against her will, was concluded Wednesday morning. Judge Barbour thought the evidence insufficient to justify holding the defendant to answer, and accordingly discharged him.

The Imperial Insurance Company refused to pay a policy on a dwelling house burned in Louisville on the ground that it was not occupied when destroyed. The Louisville Chancery Court said the company must pay and the Superior Court has affirmed the decision.

The democratic plurality in West Virginia in 1876 was 14,449, their majority 13,267 in a total vote of 99,914; in 1880 their plurality was 11,148, their majority 2,069 in a total vote of 112,713; in 1882 the republicans and greenbackers combined and the democratic majority was 3,221 on a total vote of 90,101.

The residence of E. H. Gaither, Master Commissioner of Mercer County, was consumed by fire Wednesday morning. The contents, including a very valuable library, were all destroyed. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, and was the second attempt within a month. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

It is impossible to conceive anything baser, any display of conscious turpitude more revolting than the exultation of the Blaine press over the Ohio election. To all intents and purposes the result of the contest is a republican defeat. But, when we take into account the methods which were applied to snatch this Buckeye brand from the burning, it is an infamy of the most damnable description.—[C. J.]

A fire in Lawrenceburg Wednesday

burned the buildings of Hickman & Co., dry goods; Carl's furniture store, over which was the Anderson News; Geo. A. Portwood, saloon and billiard hall; J. E. Well's hardware store; J. H. Crane & Co.'s Insurance Office. Two of the buildings belonged to A. C. Witherspoon, two to J. H. McBrayer, and one to John Cottier, of Louisville. The estimated loss on the buildings is about \$20,000; on stock, \$25,000.

The stalwart republicans of New York have issued an address to the party, in which they say: "All who despise falsehood, corruption, and party treason will rejoice in the opportunity now offered them to put an end for all time to come to the political aspiration of Jas. G. Blaine. Some will contribute to this result by their action and some by their inaction, but there will be enough of both classes put together to spare New York from the disgrace of casting their electoral vote for this shameless, mercenary and political apostate."

His speech catered to his audience.

THE Catlettsburg Democrat says: "At

READY FOR YOU!

We have moved to OUR NEW ROOM with a NEW STOCK of Goods and in future shall confine ourselves exclusively to

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES & HATS.

As there is a growing demand for GOOD GOODS, we have bought the BEST BRANDS in the market, and those in search of a superior quality should call on us.

GEORGE H. BRUCE & CO.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

The trial of Ben McGinnis and Jas. Shearen for killing Geo. Rowsey, was expected to take place at Parksville Thursday. It is said there is little or no evidence against either of them.

Louis Cohn, the fashionable Main st. clothier, found hanging over his door Thursday morning a dilapidated looking individual who was at first supposed to be a defunct Ohio democrat, but a close inspection proved him to be the long lost sky-pilot who performed the ceremony of Blaine's secret marriage.

Your correspondent was a little too previous when he announced in his last report that H. W. French had succeeded W. W. Smiley in the management of the workhouse. Mr. French will be an applicant for the place when the county court meets Monday and will doubtless succeed in getting it. It was a mistake also to have said that Mr. French is to be succeeded as night watch by John Ballard. Mr. Ballard not having intimated a desire for the succession.

No light has yet been thrown on the mysterious murder of Judge George Moore, formerly of this place, at his home in Jackson, California, on the 8th of September last. Rev. Dr. Jas. Matthews, formerly professor of Latin in Centre College, now a resident of San Francisco, in a letter to a friend in this place, said concerning the funeral: "At my suggestion, Dr. Scott, the oldest and most honored pastor of our denomination officiated at the funeral. The large double parlors and hall were filled with those who came to pay their tribute of respect. There were present a delegation from Jackson, friends from Sacramento and Judges, members of the bar and of the order of Chosen Friends from San Francisco and other sympathizing friends. Dr. Scott and Dr. Chapman, of Cheyenne, who were staying at my house, and myself were present as ministers. The remarks of Dr. Scott were fitting and appropriate. I said a few words as a friend of the loved ones far distant. Judges of the Superior Court acted as pall-bearers and in all tenderness and with becoming honor we accompanied his remains to Laurel Hill cemetery."

John Hughes was jerked up before the Police Court Wednesday morning and fined \$100 for selling a drink of whisky to Bill Hulett. Bill is a moral man and an unsophisticated youth and as soon as he

realized that John had slipped up on him and sold him that drink, he went and had a warrant issued against John. Bill wasn't going to submit to an outrage of that sort and besides Bill wanted to do something to protect the youth of the country from similar outrages. Bill was actuated by purely philanthropic and no other motives. The whisky traffic and all other kinds of immorality has in Bill, an uncompromising foe. Bill is a genuine Bill, and not of the counterfeit variety, and yet Hughes attorney has filed an application for a new trial and will get it and prove that Bill has been indicted for false swearing, and that he is a sweet scented shrub generally and a fine specimen to be an adjunct in any movement for the preservation of morals.

The new trial and that of Mr. Russell, for permitting idle and immoral persons to assemble at the house where the drink is charged to have been sold, is expected to take place Saturday. Mr. Russell is the owner of the property and formerly got from \$600 to \$800 rent for it yearly, but since John Shelly was ousted and forced to go to Harrodsburg, the property has been vacant.

DANVILLE, KY., Oct. 16th.—James Shearen and Ben McGinnis were acquitted this evening at Parksville, of the murder of Geo. Rousey. There was no evidence against them.

A. A. THE Catlettsburg Democrat says: "At

the speaking on Thursday night last many

were the surmises as to what use the Hon. W. O. Bradley was going to put the cup and saucer which was sitting on the stand in front of him.—The honorable gentleman often took a swallow of its contents, and the blind proved no good, as it was soon dis-

coved the cup containing liquor, and Bill

could not feel even an unsophisticated

people as we are. Probably the consump-

tion of so much liquor accounts for his vile

denunciations of the democracy. With a

few exceptions Bradley addressed the mot-

liest crowd that ever assembled here, and

his speech catered to his audience.

ALL IN THE LINE OF NATURE.

There is nothing in the line of magic or mystery

about that wonderful and popular medicine,

Parker's Tonic. It is simply the best and most scientific combination possible of the essential principles of those vegetable curatives which act powerfully and directly upon the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. But there neither is, nor will be any successful imitation of it. It is all the time curing those who had despised it ever getting well. For yourself, your wife and children.

JUST AS GOOD.

Many unscrupulous dealers may tell you they have

remedies for Coughs and Colds equal in merit and in

every respect just as good as the old reliable Dr.

Bosanck Cough and Lung Syrup, unless you insist

upon this remedy and will take no other, you are

unable to be greatly deceived. Prices, 50 cents and

\$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

250-td

JAMES CROW.

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

R. B. Ward and wife, of Crab Orchard, were the guests of Ward & Lutes this week.

H. C. Kinsaird, of Wallacetown, has sold his store-house and stock of goods to John McGill, of London.

Go to C. B. Engleman's and buy Hulman's delicious siphon coffee. A handsome pieces of glassware given away with each package.

Mr. F. M. Lutes, of our town, showed us a letter from his grand-mother Treadway, who lives near Bonville, Owsley county, stating that she had peeled and dried twenty bushels of apples this year, besides tending a large garden. She was 78 years old last August. Show us a young girl in this country that ever peeled a peck.

Mrs. F. L. Adams received a telegram Monday from Fort Worth, Texas, bearing the sad news that her brother, Tyre Best, of this place, had committed suicide. The news was shocking but I suppose it was not surprising to her as he had made the attempt before. There is no reason that can be assigned for the rash act, only he had been drinking very hard. He had said several times that he had as soon be dead as alive. He hired a buggy from Mr. W. S. Wearen on Tuesday the 7th and went to Lancaster. County Attorney Jas. Brown, of that place had a buggy that he wanted repaired. He got Tyre to hitch it behind his and bring it here to Mr. Ely's carriage shop to have it repaired. He was drinking when he got home and in some way got both buggies badly broken on the way. It seems that he had gone to Lancaster to make his bank stock over to his mother before he left for the West. Wednesday he came to the depot with his trunk and asked C. B. Engleman, the agent, if he could sell him a ticket to Louisville. He was told that he could not. He then asked for a ticket to Winchester and said: "Check my trunk as soon as you can, I am in a hurry and have got some business to attend to before the train comes." Engleman asked him where he was going and he said, "I don't know where I will land, but I never expect to see this country any more." He then went to see Mr. Wearen about the buggy. They went to Ely's shop and he told Ely to fix the buggy just as Mr. Wearen wanted it that he had made arrangements with Mrs. Adams, his sister, to pay him for it. He said that he hated it as bad as anybody and ought to be pitied instead of being blamed and then began to cry. Then he told Mr. Wearen and Ely good bye and said that he never expected to see them again. Tyre, when sober, was as good hearted a man as ever lived and would divide the last cent he had with a friend, but when drinking was inclined to be rough.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Hon. Jas. B. McCrory, democratic nomi-

ninee for Congress in the 8th District, and J. M. Sebastian, republican nominee in the same district have agreed on the following joint appointments. Lawrenceburg, Anderson county, Tuesday, Oct. 14; Taylorsville, Spencer county, Thursday, Oct. 16; Harroldsburg, Mercer county, Friday, Oct. 17; Nicholasville, Jessamine county, Saturday, Oct. 18; Danville, Boyle county, Monday, Oct. 20; Stanford, Lincoln county, Tuesday, Oct. 21; Lancaster, Garrard county, Wednesday, Oct. 22; Richmond, Madison county, Thursday, Oct. 23; Berea, Madison county, Friday, Oct. 24; Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle county, Saturday, Oct. 25; London, Laurel county, Monday, Oct. 27; Chinguele Rough Jackson county, Tuesday, Oct. 28; Mc. Kee, Jackson county, Wednesday, Oct. 29; Booneville, Owsley county, Thursday, Oct. 30. Speaking to begin at 1 o'clock each day.

U. S. Senator Morrill was re-elected in Vermont Wednesday.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - October 17, 1884

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....	12 45 p. m.
" " South.....	1 50 p. m.
Express train.....	1 50 p. m.
" " North.....	2 30 a. m.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time about 29 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Tate & Enny. HEADQUARTERS for school books at McRoberts & Stagg's.

NEWSHEDS of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Tate & Penny.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Tate & Penny.

PERSONAL.

—MR. MAT WOODSON has gone to Louisville.

—MISS BETTIE PAXTON is visiting friends in Louisville.

—MISS JENNIE KNOTT, of Lebanon, is a guest of the College.

—MR. ALLEN BEAZLEY suffered a partial attack of paralysis this week.

—REV. H. C. MORRISON has returned to Vanderbilt much improved in health.

—MESSRS. D. R. CARPENTER, C. C. Carson, Jim and Will Severance are attending Exposition.

—MRS. DR. L. F. HUFFMAN, and Misses Dollie Williams and Helen Reid went to Louisville yesterday.

—THE train dispatchers, Messrs. J. C. Florence and T. F. Spink, laid us under renewed obligations this week.

—PROF. A. GOLDSTEIN is here fitting spectacles to the weak-eyed. He always does a good business in Stanford.

—MISS FLORENCE TRUEHEART and Lucy Burton have returned from Kansas, delighted with their visit. Neither got married but both have propositions which the "tender feet" will have to use strong arguments to overcome.

—MR. JOHN G. PULLIAM, assistant editor of the Harrodsburg Democrat, is in town to consult Prof. Goldstein about his eyes which have given him great trouble for some time. John is a bright newspaper man and we hope that his usefulness will not be impaired by the danger which threatens him.

LOCAL MATTERS.

COAL VASES, coal hods, &c., at T. R. Walton's

FOR RENT.—A desirable residence. Apply to John H. Craig.

T. R. WALTON offers 37 shares of First National Bank stock for sale.

H. C. RUPLEY, the merchant tailor, has on hand a very fine line of suiting. Call at once and examine.

THE new brick pavement being laid by Mr. Will Craig in front of his residence fills a very long felt want.

CAPT. W. H. SPRADLIN writes that he has gone to Nashville to begin locating the Chesapeake & Nashville R. R.

LARGE invoice of stoves, grates, coal vases and scuttles, stove boards, &c., very cheap at Bright & Curran's.

THE first frost of the season showed itself Tuesday morning and since then several, which made the ground look almost as white as if a snow had fallen.

WE invite attention to our new stock of Glassware and Queensware, new styles and designs. Come and get our prices and we know that we will save you money. S. S. Myers & Co.

CIRCUIT Court begins its three weeks' fall term next Monday week and to-day is the last for filing suits for trial at it. There are no important cases on the docket and the term will likely be a dull one.

JOSHUA DORAM, who is now doing a thriving business in the grocery trade at Danville, was here yesterday, presenting the old patrons of his barter shop here with shaving mugs bearing the name of each.

REMEMBER the cheap excursion to the Louisville Exposition to-morrow via the L. & N. A special train will leave here at 5:17 to-morrow (Saturday) morning, which will take you there and back for \$1.50, arriving here about daylight Sunday morning.

McROBERTS & STAGG call the attention of hunters and others to their large stock just received of breech and muzzle loading shot guns, rifles, game bags, shot pouches, powder flasks, powder, shot and instruments for loading and reloading breech-loading guns. Prices lower than ever before.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. J. M. Bruce will preach at Preachersville next Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

—Eld. J. R. Warren will preach at Halls Gap the third Sunday in this month at 11 A. M.

—During the last thirty years the Episcopal church in Scotland has gained 50,000 members, 123 clergymen, three cathedrals, 170 churches and 90 parishes.

—Eld. J. S. Sweeney was re-elected pastor of the Christian church in Paris for his 15th year. He received 135 votes, his father 1, and his brother George 1.

—The will of Mrs. H. D. Huntington which was probated in Cincinnati Wednesday, bequeathed \$300,000 to the Episcopal church. She gave over \$200,000 to relatives.

—Rev. A. F. Baker has just closed a very successful meeting at Coalton, Ky., resulting in about seventy accessions and the organization of a church there. Mr. Baker is well known here.

SUGARS very low at T. R. Walton's.

FRESH FISH always on hand. J. T. Harris.

THE Louisville Exposition closes a week from to-morrow.

A FULL lot of Zeigler Bros'. Shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

SIXTEEN pounds new crop New Orleans sugar for \$1 at Bright & Curran's.

ABOUT 50 persons from this place will take the excursion to Louisville tomorrow.

DR. A. G. HUFFMAN lost a nice cane between town and Mr. Paxton's which the finder will please leave at this office.

THE K. C. runs an excursion to Barnum's Jumbo Circus at Lexington to-day, \$2 25 for the round trip from here.

THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the sentence in the case of Pulliam vs. the Commonwealth appealed from Mercer.

THE New Orleans Minstrels have written for a date in the latter part of this month. They have the finest gold band in the country.

THE excursion train which ran from London and took in all stations down to Halls Gap, passed at 6:30 yesterday morning with 350 passengers.

JAMES CRAVEN, a section hand, had his left hand caught between an engine and a hand car, mashing it so severely that Drs. Peyton and Reid had to amputate two of his fingers.

THE County Judge, jailer and one or two others from Harlan took B. F. Clod and Richard Pace to that county yesterday for trial for murder. They have been in jail here some time for safe keeping.

IT was twenty-two years yesterday, Mr. Jim Bruce tells us, since Bridgewater and his men fully murdered Berry Davis, an old citizen of Stanford. The whole community was under a reign of terror then.

Two gentlemen were up before one of our Judges this week charged with staking their judgment on the election. When the cause was stated the judge promptly replied: "I lost a couple of show tickets on the election myself and I don't feel that I am competent to try the case." It was then dismissed.

THE telegrams from Texas in regard to the suicide of Tyre Best, say that he was wanted in Kentucky for murder. We learn on inquiry that such is not the case as he was never known to kill any body. His nephews committed a foul murder a few months ago and he has probably been confounded with one of them.

SEVERAL of our townsmen were in Cincinnati, Tuesday, and they tell us that the city was under the control of a mob the whole day. Negro marshals were cowering around insulting and in some cases shooting citizens and no such disgraceful scenes at an election were ever witnessed before. Four men were killed and many others wounded during the day.

THE County Court of Adair has ordered an election to be held in that county on the 4th of November, for the purpose of deciding whether or not the county shall issue bonds to the amount of \$50,000 for the purpose of taking a like amount in the first mortgage bonds of the Chesapeake & Nashville railroad. The Spectator advocates the proposition and thinks it will be decided in the affirmative. Fifty thousand dollars for Adair is considerably more than \$150,000 is for Lincoln county or the four precincts asked to assume the amount.

JOE HUGHES seems to be in for it for a season at least. Jailer Newland received a letter from Gov. Knott saying that he had not pardoned him and that he should be immediately apprehended and returned to the penitentiary to serve the remainder of his three years there. By the same mail Mr. Newland received a bench warrant from Taylor county for him in which he is charged with his favorite crime of horse stealing. Mr. Hughes will likely have no chance for some time to carry into effect his threat of killing our estimable citizen, Mr. R. E. Barrow who he fancies has wronged him. Mr. L. B. Hurt, a special deputy from Taylor County, and the same gentleman who in April, 1883, caught Hughes with a stolen horse near Sparta, Tenn., arrived here Wednesday evening and getting Judge Carson to suspend his sentence against Hughes for carrying concealed weapons, produced the necessary papers, and took him at once to Taylor. Taylor stole his horse from a negro and it was of little value but his partner, who was sentenced to the penitentiary five years, got a fine one and for him the pursuit was particularly made. Mr. Hurt seems to be a determined young man and will no doubt see that his man is properly convicted.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—J. R. Warren sold to J. S. Hundley a pair of mule colts at \$60 each.

—J. L. and L. L. Dawson sold to A. K. Denny 9 head 1,000-lb. feeding cattle at \$4.65 per hundred.

—John Lance Talbott, of Clark, has bought of Wm. Buckner, Sr., 100 grade steers and heifers at from \$22.50 to \$25.

—Whitney & Son, of Mt. Sterling, shipped to Mr. Kendig, at New York, Penn., 50 head of suckling milies at an average of 170 pounds and 90 parsonages.

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DEATHS.

—Mr. Jarvis L. Jackson, aged 19, died at London Tuesday of typhoid fever, after an illness of two weeks. He was a son of W. L. Jackson and a very promising young man. His cousin, Mr. G. D. Jackson, came down to Stanford for the casket.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Samuel C. Perkins and Miss Molie A. Albright, were married at King's Mountain yesterday.

—Miss Rebecca, daughter of Mayor Taylor, was married to R. W. Kline, of Shreveport, La., at Frankfort Wednesday.

—Mr. Dudley Preston, a merchant from Madison county, was married to Miss Arabella, daughter of Mr. Jerome D. Brady, at his residence by Rev. H. C. Morrison, Wednesday.

—Mr. Thomas Metcalf and his pretty bride, nee Nannie Foster, arrived from Covington Wednesday night and took rooms at the St. Asaph, where they will for the present reside.

—Mr. Robert C. Hicks, son of Mr. Sim Hicks, a former resident of Stanford, eloped with Miss Laura Conant, of Somers, to Chattanooga, Tenn., Monday where they were married. Good luck to them.

—Mr. W. D. Stagg was married Wednesday to Miss Sallie Cabbell, daughter of Mr. John Campbell. Eld. W. L. Williams performing the ceremony. The pair were at his father's in town Thursday, looking as happy as could be, in which state we hope they will always remain.

—A drummer named Oscar Cottrell was to marry Miss Lucy Howard, but the young lady changed her mind even after every preparation had been made including the rehearsal of the marriage scene and within two hours of the appointed time. The cause assigned is that the lady loved another man better. Both live in Owenton.

—Adam Forepaugh, the noted circus man, was married at Philadelphia this week to Miss Mary Tallman. Mr. Forepaugh is 54 years old and the blushing bride is 20. He is a millionaire, she is poor. The showman who is a big burly man, has been a widower for a score of years. The bride is described as a very pretty girl with a beautiful face and faultless figure.

—MAHONY-PENNY.—If there be anything in the old adage, "Happy will be the bride upon whom the sun shines," a bright future awaits her who Tuesday last took upon herself the vows of marriage, for a clearer, lovelier day never shone in October.

An hour or more before the appointed hour that Rev. Richard B. Mahony and Miss Sara Penny were to become one after God's holy ordinance, friends began to assemble in the Baptist church, which had been beautifully prepared for the occasion, and by the time they entered to the music of Mendelssohn Wedding March, the seating capacity of the building was fully taxed. Dr. Hugh Reid and Mr. M. Peyton acted as ushers and Revs. P. T. Hale, D. W. Herring and H. C. Morrison and Prof. Abner Rogers as attendants.

The grouping was quite artistic and when the bridal couple faced the audience and the minister against a background of lovely evergreens and flowers, a charming picture was presented. Then Rev. J. M. Bruce in well chosen words addressed the pair and as the town clock chimed forth the hour of twelve, pronounced them husband and wife. The perfect order and the correctness of the details made the scene a peculiarly pretty and impressive one.

The bride, who is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Penny, and who is one of our most attractive and accomplished young ladies and a favorite with everybody,

looked unusually handsome in garnet rep silk, elaborately trimmed in embossed velvet, Duchesse lace bonnet to match and diamonds. The groom is a native of South Carolina and met his fate while filling some appointments in this section during his course at the Theological Seminary at Louisville. He is said to be a good preacher and gives promise of rising high in his sacred calling. Having chosen as a helpmate so fitted by teaching and religion to fill that position, the union can but be productive of good to his people as well as happiness to themselves. After the ceremony and a change of dress the couple left for Louisville where they will remain a few days and return home. It was their original intention to go on to Timmonsville, S. C., where Mr. Mahony is located, but owing to the sickness of Dr. Penny, they decided to postpone their going until his convalescence. The bride received some fifty odd handsome presents but the modesty of the donors precludes the publication in detail.

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—John Lance Talbott, of Clark, has bought of Wm. Buckner, Sr., 100 grade steers and heifers at from \$22.50 to \$25.

—Whitney & Son, of Mt. Sterling, shipped to Mr. Kendig, at New York, Penn., 50 head of suckling milies at an average of 170 pounds and 90 parsonages.

—There is a great deal of complaint all over the blue-grass counties about tobacco heating in the barn during the late warm weather. Many farmers have lost their entire crops.

—Apples are so cheap in many counties

of New York that the farmers scarcely care

to pick and pack them, as the barrels cost

as much as the fruit brings. Wine apples,

very fine, are bringing only ninety cents

per barrel, while forty cents per bushel is

the price paid for capers. The cider and

evaporation works offer eighteen cents

per hundred pounds for apples, and much

fruit is wasting on the ground.

—In Cincinnati cattle are dull, hogs more active since the cold snap and sheep and lambs in demand. The quotations are:

CATTLE.

LIVING ON NOTHING.

NOW SHARPS AND SPONGES EXIST.

The Way They Fleece Young Bloods and Wealthy Old Men. Who Should Know Better, Out of Their Money—Barnacles and Suckers.

(Pittsburgh Dispatch.)

He was of medium height and inclined to stoutness. He stood last evening in the door of a leading hotel in a graceful attitude. A neatly-fitting suit of clothes of neutral colors, faultless linen, well-polished shoes, a hat of the latest style and a modest display of jewelry gave him an appearance that persuaded on-lookers he must be a sensible, well-to-do fellow; and when he pushed his hat back with a hand in which the blue veins were perceptible through the transparent skin, and said to a man who was approaching: "Well, old boy, a sight of you is good for sore eyes; when did you get back?" and a dozen other questions in quick succession, his eyes sparkling with pleasure as he grasped the new-comer's hand, he would never be taken for an old sponger."

WHY JIMMY WAS SO SAD.
How He Learned the Price of Feathers.
(Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.)

There is much that is pathetic in the history of a child. There are hidden incidents in the life of children—especially male children, which, if known, would create a profound impression in the immediate circle of the hero of the same. A reporter caught a glimpse of this pathos yesterday. A good little boy who is the delight of his parents sat on the steps of his house out at Oakland, after the circus parade excitement had died out. He was sad and downcast. When other little boys approached him and exclaimed: "Hey, Jimmy, goin' to the circus?" he merely shook his head in a weak, sad, negative way which spoke volumes. To one of his intimates he confided the fact that his father had gone away on a business trip and his mother was sick in bed. There was no money to be spared for circus tickets, and Jimmy being without resources must stay at home.

In the afternoon he disappeared. His misery was too much for him, and he was supposed to have dragged his sorrowful little body off to some secluded nook where he could mourn unseen. In the evening when the song birds sang from the tall tree tops and the hush of twilight was in the air, Jimmy reappeared on the front steps. His face was still clouded. Sundry little boys came around to tender their words of sympathy and tell him about Jumbo and the white elephant. At last unable to contain himself any longer he burst out with:

"Oh, gimme a rest. I see it all myself." "What?" exclaimed one of the boys. "Did you go?"

"Mother give you a quarter?" "No."

"Borrow it?"

"No; went up in the attic to read a book and found an oil bolster and two pillows."

"What did you do with 'em?"

"Feathers is fifty cents a pound," said Jimmy, cautiously, and he added: "Cross yer breast ye won't give me away?"

"Cross my breast," was echoed in chorus, and the sad, wistful look came back into Jimmy's face as he said:

"Got sixty cents left;" and then they all went round the corner where lollipop lurks in a dingy store window.

His Campaign Ended.
(Pittsburgh Times.)

About ten o'clock Tuesday night the telegraph operator in the *Times* editorial room was receiving over our special wires the United Press report of the opening of the Republican campaign at Burlington, Vt. Among the other papers in the same circuit receiving the messages simultaneously by the same wire was the *Petersburg Index-Appeal*. The message ticked out at a slow and steady pace, which seemed to add dignity to the names of the prominent orators present. The operator in the *Index-Appeal* office had said to the sending operator in New York at the beginning: "Not feeling very well to-night—been spitting blood—take it easy."

New York was sending slowly:

The ex-e-re-ses were held in the City Hall, which was densely crowded. Ad-dress-es were made by Co-ngr-e-ssmen Hor-o-Michigan, Stew-a-tor of Ver-mont, and Fro-st of Maine. Senator Edmunds pre-sided. The fol-low-ing is a ver-bat-im re-port of his ad-dre-ses:

Suddenly from the *Index-Appeal*: "Ek—Bk—Bk—" and left his key open, interrupting the message. New York had to stop sending; Washington cut the repeaters, and the different offices gossiped with each other over the wire, exchanging guesses as to what was the matter with Petersburg. Ten minutes passed. They began to call Petersburg hard names. Fifteen minutes. New York was getting impatient and was just about to cut Petersburg out and continue the report to the other papers, when the interfering key was suddenly closed. Washington put the repeater through, and then this from the *Index-Appeal*:

"Cummins, regular press operator, just died. Hemorrhage. I'm his sub. Go ahead address."

And Senator Edmunds' speech went on, while the head of Ned Cummins, the great campaign ended for him, was carried out.

Novelties in Watermelons.
(Philadelphia Times.)

"There's no fear of watermelon famine this season," said a dealer at Arch street wharf yesterday, as he gazed upon a pile of the luscious, green-coated fruit.

"Any new varieties this year?"

"Well, we have the vanilla and the lemon-flavored watermelon. They are got by injecting the vanilla flavor or inserting bits of lemon into the stem while the melon is growing. The flavor is taken up by the pulp and makes a delicious combination. Only epicures know of this wrinkle, and we therefore have few of the doctored species on sale. You can get a toothsome dish by plugging a melon injecting a little fine claret, restoring the plug, and allowing the wine to be taken up by the fruit. But, beware; the combination is as seductive as Roman punch."

"Any new ways of preparing the melon for table?"

"Well, I've been eating melons for forty years, and I still prefer 'em plain. Some of my customers, however, like 'em mixed. One of my best boarding-house customers has watermelon salad every Sunday in the season. She prepares it, she says, just as she does lettuce—cuts the red part of the melon up into bits and adds pepper, salt, vinegar and oil. It ought to make 'em sick, but she does say her boarders just fight for it. Another family that I know of pour molasses on their melons. A good many people, I believe, always add a squeeze of lemon to the fruit. A Boston family that deal with me are always particular to have their melons firm, and just ripe, and don't haggle about price when they get 'em to suit. They have the melons cut into little strips, and eat 'em with cold baked beans. But, as I said before, for my part I like 'em plain."

"I do not feel that I shall prove a deadhead in the enterprise if I once embark in it. I see various channels in which I can be useful."

compelled, in a manner, to resort to more unscrupulous means to get a living. Some of them are shrewd enough to husband their money and get into some sporting business, or start a saloon, or run a gambling-house. Others go to different cities and carry on all sorts of confidence games. I know one who, a number of years ago, after having run through a young blood, began living a more refined life, fell in love with a girl who had great strength of character, and by her influence he is now in business, and would never be taken for an old sponger."

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How He Learned the Price of Feathers.
(Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.)

There is much that is pathetic in the history of a child. There are hidden incidents in the life of children—especially male children, which, if known, would create a profound impression in the immediate circle of the hero of the same. A reporter caught a glimpse of this pathos yesterday. A good little boy who is the delight of his parents sat on the steps of his house out at Oakland, after the circus parade excitement had died out. He was sad and downcast. When other little boys approached him and exclaimed:

"Hey, Jimmy, goin' to the circus?" he merely shook his head in a weak, sad, negative way which spoke volumes.

To one of his intimates he confided the fact that his father had gone away on a business trip and his mother was sick in bed.

There was no money to be spared for circus tickets, and Jimmy being without resources must stay at home.

In the afternoon he disappeared. His misery was too much for him, and he was supposed to have dragged his sorrowful little body off to some secluded nook where he could mourn unseen. In the evening when the song birds sang from the tall tree tops and the hush of twilight was in the air, Jimmy reappeared on the front steps. His face was still clouded. Sundry little boys came around to tender their words of sympathy and tell him about Jumbo and the white elephant. At last unable to contain himself any longer he burst out with:

"Oh, gimme a rest. I see it all myself."

"What?" exclaimed one of the boys.

"Mother give you a quarter?"

"No."

"Borrow it?"

"No; went up in the attic to read a book and found an oil bolster and two pillows."

"What did you do with 'em?"

"Feathers is fifty cents a pound," said Jimmy, cautiously, and he added: "Cross yer breast ye won't give me away?"

"Cross my breast," was echoed in chorus, and the sad, wistful look came back into Jimmy's face as he said:

"Got sixty cents left;" and then they all went round the corner where lollipop lurks in a dingy store window.

His Campaign Ended.
(Pittsburgh Times.)

About ten o'clock Tuesday night the telegraph operator in the *Times* editorial room was receiving over our special wires the United Press report of the opening of the Republican campaign at Burlington, Vt. Among the other papers in the same circuit receiving the messages simultaneously by the same wire was the *Petersburg Index-Appeal*. The message ticked out at a slow and steady pace, which seemed to add dignity to the names of the prominent orators present. The operator in the *Index-Appeal* office had said to the sending operator in New York at the beginning: "Not feeling very well to-night—been spitting blood—take it easy."

New York was sending slowly:

The ex-e-re-ses were held in the City Hall, which was densely crowded. Ad-dress-es were made by Co-ngr-e-ssmen Hor-o-Michigan, Stew-a-tor of Ver-mont, and Fro-st of Maine. Senator Edmunds pre-sided. The fol-low-ing is a ver-bat-im re-port of his ad-dre-ses:

Suddenly from the *Index-Appeal*: "Ek—Bk—Bk—" and left his key open, interrupting the message. New York had to stop sending; Washington cut the repeaters, and the different offices gossiped with each other over the wire, exchanging guesses as to what was the matter with Petersburg. Ten minutes passed. They began to call Petersburg hard names. Fifteen minutes. New York was getting impatient and was just about to cut Petersburg out and continue the report to the other papers, when the interfering key was suddenly closed. Washington put the repeater through, and then this from the *Index-Appeal*:

"Cummins, regular press operator, just died. Hemorrhage. I'm his sub. Go ahead address."

And Senator Edmunds' speech went on, while the head of Ned Cummins, the great campaign ended for him, was carried out.

Novelties in Watermelons.
(Philadelphia Times.)

"There's no fear of watermelon famine this season," said a dealer at Arch street wharf yesterday, as he gazed upon a pile of the luscious, green-coated fruit.

"Any new varieties this year?"

"Well, we have the vanilla and the lemon-flavored watermelon. They are got by injecting the vanilla flavor or inserting bits of lemon into the stem while the melon is growing. The flavor is taken up by the pulp and makes a delicious combination. Only epicures know of this wrinkle, and we therefore have few of the doctored species on sale. You can get a toothsome dish by plugging a melon injecting a little fine claret, restoring the plug, and allowing the wine to be taken up by the fruit. But, beware; the combination is as seductive as Roman punch."

"Any new ways of preparing the melon for table?"

"Well, I've been eating melons for forty years, and I still prefer 'em plain. Some of my customers, however, like 'em mixed. One of my best boarding-house customers has watermelon salad every Sunday in the season. She prepares it, she says, just as she does lettuce—cuts the red part of the melon up into bits and adds pepper, salt, vinegar and oil. It ought to make 'em sick, but she does say her boarders just fight for it. Another family that I know of pour molasses on their melons. A good many people, I believe, always add a squeeze of lemon to the fruit. A Boston family that deal with me are always particular to have their melons firm, and just ripe, and don't haggle about price when they get 'em to suit. They have the melons cut into little strips, and eat 'em with cold baked beans. But, as I said before, for my part I like 'em plain."

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WHY JIMMY WAS SO SAD.
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